

WOMEN MAY GO ALONE ON BROADWAY

Magistrate Mayo Upsets Police
Captain Dooley's 10
o'Clock 'Curfew' Order.

FREES 27 PRISONERS.

Court Scathes Author of Illegal
Arrest Instructions in
the Tenderloin.

Twenty-seven women arraigned before Magistrate Mayo in Jefferson Market Police Court today on charges of vagrancy, to which the policemen were arrested them would not swear, were discharged. The magistrate took occasion to denounce in unmeasured terms the crusade of Capt. Dooley and his "farmers" policemen against women who are caught alone on the streets of the Tenderloin after 10 o'clock at night.

"You men have no right to arrest a woman because she looks to you as though she might not be respectable," declared the magistrate. "Things have come to a fine pass in New York where the respectability of a policeman is left to the correctness of a policeman's impression. I shall continue to discharge all women arraigned before me on a charge of vagrancy unless the policeman arresting her is willing to swear that she is a vagrant. You policemen ought to be ashamed to bring women in here and charge them with a disgraceful offense unless you are absolutely sure of your ground."

Indignation Against Dooley.

A continuation of the Dooley policy of "cleaning up the Tenderloin" is likely to result in a wave of public indignation that will sweep Dooley back to his Sheephead Bay farm and keep him there. Supreme Court Justice Gaynor, in an address to the Young Men's Guild of the Tremont Methodist Church last night, said:

"The most dangerous signs of the times are the lawless raids of this great inspector Schmittberger and other high police officials. These raids are lawless and are almost as wicked as the oppression of the Russian people. I have kept a record of ten thousand arrests made by the police in this city during the past seven years. In that ten thousand there was not one conviction. In no other country in the world do they permit the police to treat women so shamefully as in this city."

As an instance of Capt. Dooley's equipment for his job it may be mentioned that he went to Browne's Chop House, a regularly licensed hotel, shortly after 1 o'clock today looking for women in the kitchen. Anybody who has lived in Manhattan for more than a week and has passed the Metropolitan Opera House more than three times knows that outside of one occasion, when the Flying Squadron gave a reception in Browne's, there has not been a woman in the kitchen for years. Paul Shubert and his family live on the top floor and Mrs. Shubert is the only woman who passes in and out of the front door.

Among other women stopped by the "farmers" Captain and his sergeant brained were a number of those who were leaving the Broadway Theatre, where they were playing "The Pearl of the Pumpkin." These girls—and there are ninety of them—were comparatively speaking, all of them without a cent in their pockets. They were walking in the street when they were stopped. They refused to run Dooley's gauntlet, and two crazy men were walking along Broadway trying to talk to women.

These young women reported at the New York Theatre today that they were compelled to either have escorts home in the future or else they would refuse to run Dooley's gauntlet. Florence Walton, Elia Weir, Jennie Fiddle, Gertrude August, Beatie Able, Sadie Haymer, Augusta Gordon, Grace Wyman, Lillian Sterling and Hazel Troutman.

Coney Cops on Duty.

In the pursuance of his design to "clean up" the Tenderloin Capt. Dooley has issued a number of policemen to "clean up" the Tenderloin. Most of them, like Capt. Dooley, were never in the Tenderloin except to pass their time in a street car before they were detailed for duty in the West Thirtieth street police house. They are wearing diamond earrings and rely upon the boasted police protection of New York to keep them from being molested by the street alone at night, is a supposition person in the eyes of these policemen.

One of them, Carl Albert Nelson, arraigned thirty women before Magistrate Mayo today. He charged all of them with vagrancy. The women are vagrants," asked the court.

"Any tank so," responded the policeman.

"Oh, you think so," said Magistrate Mayo. "Now, why do you think so?"

The policeman explained Nelson, "they are vagrants because they are wearing diamond earrings and rely upon the boasted police protection of New York to keep them from being molested by the street alone at night, is a supposition person in the eyes of these policemen."

"I am going to keep on arresting these women," declared Capt. Dooley today. "My men have had women when they were there. We haven't made a mistake yet and we are not going to."

Commissioner McAdoo, through his secretary, Mr. Howell, issued the following statement concerning the Dooley crusade today:

"Capt. Dooley tells me that he has not issued any such order as that which has been reported. I am opposed to all such sensational methods of enforcing the law, and will be the first to condemn the infringement of the personal liberty of any woman walking on the streets provided she is there for lawful purposes. The woman may take it from me that there is nothing whatever in the sensational statements that have been printed about commission in the Tenderloin."

FRIENDS END LIFE FOR \$500 WAGER?

Retired Merchant and Engineer Whose
Bodies Were Found in Bay Believed
to Have Made Bet as to Which
Would Die First.

There is under investigation by the Brooklyn police the remarkable story of a suicide wager between two men whose bodies were found in the lower bay within a few days of each other, and who disappeared from their homes as if in accordance with their grim plan of self-destruction.

The men are Henry Schwanwedel, fifty-nine years old, a wealthy retired merchant, of No. 311 Forty-fifth street, Brooklyn, and Adam Hillman, thirty-six years old, an engineer, formerly employed in the Meter Works at First Avenue and Forty-first street. They had been intimate friends for a number of years, scarcely a day passing when Schwanwedel failed to call at the Meter Works to see Hillman.

Kissed Family Good-Bye.

The engineer lived with his wife and one child, and during all his married life was a myeloid father and husband. He was of a very quiet disposition. Schwanwedel, who owned real estate in Brooklyn valued at \$200,000, lived alone with his sister, Regina Schwanwedel, and had no intimate friends except Hillman.

Hillman left his home Oct. 12 at the usual hour he started for work. He kissed his wife and little girl and started down the road whistling. He never was seen again alive, and his body was recovered from the bay at the foot of Sixty-fifth street yesterday.

At the time of his disappearance Hill-

man had his gold watch and chain, a pocket containing miniatures of his wife and daughter, and \$20. The money and jewelry were intact in his clothing when his body was found.

Suicide Wager of \$500.

Schwanwedel disappeared Oct. 9, and it was on that day that the strange bet was said to have been made. After leaving his home, he called as usual on Hillman, and the pair had lunch together in the neighborhood of the Meter Works. Acquaintances of the two men who sat at a nearby table informed the police of the Fourth Avenue station yesterday that they overheard the older man offer to wager \$500 that he would be the first of the two to commit suicide.

Hillman is said to have consented to the bet. It is believed they placed the money wagered in the hands of some stakeholder, and Corner Flattery has directed the detectives of the Fourth Avenue station to do their utmost in an effort to locate this man.

When the bet had been consummated the two men parted, shaking hands with peculiar fervor. Schwanwedel never was seen again alive. He did not return to his home. At the time he wore in his shirt front two handsome diamond studs. In his waistcoat there was a fine gold watch and chain and a roll of bills. Schwanwedel's body was washed ashore on the afternoon of Oct. 14 at the foot of Fifty-eighth street. He was dressed as he was when he and Hillman lunched together. None of his jewelry nor money had been disturbed. There were no marks of violence on his body.

WARD SAYS: "THERE'S A PLOT TO RUIN ME." HIS IRON HAND ENDS RED-HOT CURB DEBATE

Captain Charges Police Officials
and Parkhurst Agents
With Conspiracy.

Capt. Dennis Ward, the policeman to whom President Roosevelt awarded a medal of honor for bravery when he was a Police Commissioner, and who has been constantly disciplined by the "system" because of his unflinching honesty, made an amazing statement from his command at the West Thirtieth Street Station today, in which he declared that his superior officers and the agents of the Society for the Prevention of Crime had plotted to besmirch his reputation and brand him as an extorter of blackmail and taker of bribes. He said:

"I am being interfered with in my command by superior officers, who, with agents for the prevention of crime, the Parkhurst society, have begun to circulate stories that I have been taking blood-money and extorting blackmail."

"I have a wife and four children, and a mortgage on my home, but I don't care a cent for it in the world to maintain my reputation as an honest man. I will furnish the money equivalent of ten years of my pay to any one who can prove that I ever took a dishonest dollar."

"I am constantly being interfered with in the command of my precinct (referring to recent raids made over his head by Inspector Schmittberger) and spies are at work in my district. Agents of this society working against me will not hesitate to perjure themselves in order to make out a case. These spies are working in the precinct day and night."

30 HURT IN FAST TRAIN WRECK TEAM OF HORSES LOST IN RIVER

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Oct. 21.—West-bound Missouri Pacific passenger train No. 40, carrying cars from Kansas City and St. Louis, was wrecked five miles west of Fort Scott early today, the result of a broken rail. The baggage and express cars, mail car, smoking car, chair car and sleeper left the street and turned over.

Fully thirty persons were more or less injured, but no one was killed. Only three or four of the injured were seriously hurt.

HORSE'S KICK KILLS MAN.

Stable Foreman Found in Stall
with Fractured Skull.

Edward Roberts, of No. 530 East Twenty-third street, was employed as foreman in the stable of H. B. Turner & Son, No. 520 East Twenty-third street. He reported for work as usual this morning. A quarter of an hour later John Harrison, a stableman, found him lying under the heels of a big horse, his skull fractured apparently by a kick.

Roberts often suffered from fainting spells, and it is believed he fell with his head inside the stall in which he was found.

Harrison notified a policeman, who called an ambulance, with Dr. McKenna from Bellevue Hospital. The surgeon took Roberts to the hospital but the man died shortly afterward.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO GUANO Tablets.
Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c a box.

SHE HORSEWHIPPED HER SON-IN-LAW.



AGED WOMAN HORSEWHIPS SON-IN-LAW

Mrs. Thompson Punishes F.
Dykeman Before Room
Full of Clerks.

TOOK HIM BY SURPRISE.
Bought a Rawhide Before Going
to His Place of Employment
in Gold Street.

In the presence of a room full of clerks and bookkeepers in the offices of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, at Nos. 30 and 32 Gold street, today Mrs. Elizabeth B. Thompson, of No. 319 Division avenue, horse-whipped her son-in-law, Frederick Dykeman.

The mother-in-law, who is a fine-looking white-haired woman, dressed in a long seal skin coat, entered the offices where her son-in-law is employed as bookkeeper with a messenger boy, Michael Vandyke, of No. 21 First street, Brooklyn, as her escort.

Mrs. Thompson drew the whip from the folds of her seal skin cape, and, without a word or warning, slashed it across her son-in-law's face.

Then taking a firmer grip on it she cried:

"If I cannot punish you at law for your slanders and false reports of me I will flog you with my own hand."

Then she raised the whip again and rained a dozen blows on the young man's head.

Several clerks in the office jumped between the infuriated woman and the bookkeeper. The man stood as if dazed, looking fearfully at his mother-in-law.

Mrs. Thompson gave this explanation of her attack on Dykeman:

"Slanders have been circulated against me by relatives that I found I was unable to bear any longer. When I called them to account for it they defied me to go to law about it. I consulted a lawyer, but was advised not to bring the case into court."

"At last they succeeded in getting my boy to leave my house and live with them. Their slanders against me continued until I could not bear it any longer."

Dykeman said, when seen at his office in Gold street, that his mother-in-law called today on charges of slandering in order to gain notoriety for her grievance against him, and that he would have no time in bringing the matter into court.

Several residents of the village of Bedford, in Westchester County, slept last night. They listened hour after hour for the sound of a pistol shot to warn them that the firebug who had been terrorizing that section of the country had been captured.

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Armed men patrolled every street and lay hidden in every thicket and behind every barn, but the firebug did not come forth. Concealed pickets watched the home of a young man who is suspected of having started eight fires in Bedford in the past two weeks, and the fact that he did not leave the house from the time he entered it in the evening is believed to account for the inactivity of the firebug.

While Bedford is so carefully watched it is not likely that the firebug will attempt to work in the village, but it is expected that he will get busy in other parts of northern Westchester as soon as the watchers give him a chance to leave his home at night. Little doubt exists that the Bedford firebug is the one who burned six buildings at Mount Kisco last January, and set fire to the kennels of Frank Croker on the outskirts of that place.

If the suspected youth knows of the suspicion against him he gives no sign of it. He rode on horseback through the village today, repeatedly passing the home of the girl to win whose admiration he devotes most of his time. But he does not take a step that is not watched and recorded, and the villagers feel that so long as they can keep him in the house at night the danger from fire will be minimized.

Under is forty-five years old, married and has been employed in the post-office for twenty-six years, the latter nine of which he has been cashier. Runder was under bond for \$100,000.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 21.—Francis B. Runder, cashier of the St. Louis postoffice, was arrested this afternoon by Post-office Inspectors J. L. Stice and Jean D. Sullivan, following the discovery of an alleged shortage of \$2,000 in his accounts.

Immediately after taking Runder into custody the inspectors applied to United States District Attorney Dyer and a warrant charging embezzlement was issued. It is said that Runder admitted to the inspectors that he was responsible for the shortage, but said he did not know what had become of the money.

RECEIVED BY THE POPE.

ROME, Oct. 21.—Archbishop Rionan, of San Francisco, was received in private audience today by the Pope, who received the prelate in his private library. The Pope advanced toward the Archbishop and invited the latter to sit next to him near his desk.

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FIVE FIREMEN REWARDED FOR DARING WORK

Medals Presented to Those
Who Performed Extraor-
dinary Feats in 1904.

Five firemen who performed extraordinary feats of daring during the year 1904 received medals this afternoon at Fire Headquarters. Mayor McClellan presented the medals to the heroes.

Michael J. Stephens, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 4, located at No. 78 Eighth avenue, the winner of the Bennett medal, rescued three children from a tenement-house at No. 14 Attorney street on the morning of Sept. 4, 1904, making three trips to the fifth floor to carry the semi-conscious occupants.

Adam J. Metzler, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 2, located at No. 432 West Thirty-sixth street, received the Bonner medal for heroism at a fire at No. 355 Thirty-seventh street on the morning of Feb. 19.

The Strong medal was awarded to Patrick J. Moran, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 8, located at No. 1 North Moore street.

Fireman William Wever, of Engine Company No. 45, located at No. 223 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, the winner of the Trevor-Warren medal, performed a most heroic feat at a fire at No. 204 Third avenue.

John W. Larkin, of Engine Company No. 105, was the recipient of the Citizens' Medal given yearly to firemen performing the most heroic feat in Brooklyn and Queens.

The Stephenson medal for the best disciplined company during the year 1904 was awarded to Capt. John B. Conlon, of Engine Company 78, located at the foot of Gansevoort street.

DENY STORY OF MADMAN IN CAR

A report circulated this afternoon that a madman had created a panic on a Royal Blue line express train on its way to the Jersey City station of the New Jersey Central Railroad had merely been a hoax.

On the night of Oct. 19 two watchmen employed in the Jersey Central Railroad depot found a man wandering aimlessly about. He did not know his name, nor where he lived. He was turned over to the police, who committed him to the insane pavilion of the City Hospital.

He came to today and said that his name was Abraham Isrook, of No. 37 Broome street. As he appeared entirely rational, the watchmen allowed him to go home. He had at no time created any scene or displayed violence, nor is it known that he was a passenger on the Royal Blue line train.

CAMMEYER 6th Av., Cor. 20th St. Special Sale To-Night In Our Basement Until 10 o'Clock.

Men's \$2
Shoes,
Satin Calf Lace
\$1.50

James Bradshaw, of Bridgeport, Attacked by Heart Disease in the Street.

(Special to The Evening World.)
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 21.—James Bradshaw, sixty-six years old, one of the best-known clothiers in this city, dropped dead on Main street last evening. Dr. David H. Monahan saw him fall and hastened to pick him up. Bradshaw died in his arms. Medical Examiner Downs pronounced death due to heart disease.

Decayed was very prominent for years in Trinity M. E. Church work and was a well-known Odd Fellow.

ITCHING DEVILS
Are little patches of
Eczema on the
skin, scalp, or
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STEPHENS ONE OF THE FIRE HEROES WHO GOT A MEDAL



FOLK MAY NOT ASSIST JEROME

Famous Boodle Fighter of Mis-
souri Fears Time Too Short
to Come to New York.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Oct. 21.—Gov. Folk was informed by the New York Evening World today that it had been arranged by several prominent citizens of New York to invite him to speak in favor of the candidacy of the District Attorney.

Mr. Folk told an Evening World correspondent he had not yet received formal notice of such an invitation, but he feared that he would be unable to go to New York to help the campaign for Jerome, owing to the shortness of the notice and the fact that a great deal of pressing business has to be attended to in Missouri.

HEARST GETS ONE
THOUSAND WARRANTS.

Illegal Registration Charged in
Three Districts.

It was announced at Mr. Hearst's headquarters this afternoon that 1,000 warrants are to be served upon persons charged with illegal registration in the Sixth, Eighth and Eighteenth Assembly Districts.

Mr. Hearst has offered \$1,000 reward for the first conviction in Murphy's district—the Eighteenth.

WHY RIIS IS FOR MCLELLAN.

Roosevelt's Friend Calls on Mayor
and Lands Him Highly.

Jacob A. Riis called on Mayor McClellan at his headquarters today. After their interview, Mr. Riis said:

"I support Mayor McClellan and shall until he is elected, because he has made a good, an honest, an efficient and a dignified Mayor, because he is George B. McClellan and deserves and will get the thanks of the people of New York and their votes."

Mr. Riis has consented to reside at a McClellan man meeting to be held in Edison Hall, Richmond Hill, on Wednesday night. The Mayor will address the meeting.

CLOTHIER DIES SUDDENLY.

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